Charles Dickinson, the Dead Shot of and Was Himself Slain.

Henry Austin in Illustrated American. Andrew Jackson was the representative American of his epoch. When the history of this country shall be written by someone who has been enough of a man among men to be a wise weigher of all kinds of evidence and who is possessed of that imaginative power which enables a mind to reincarnate itself amid the events and personalities whose tendency and purpose it aims to depict and whose meanings and motives it es-Jackson and Abraham Lincoln, two children of the people, born in poverty, will be accounted not only the two most typical Americans, but the largest and noblest figures in our populous national Pantheon.

Charles Dickinson was a Nashville lawyer tics, though chiefly as a pistol shot. He considered himself the best shot in the met-a very "king of courtesy. world. Perhaps he was. But the pitcher that goes to the well too often, says the Tennesseeans of that eratic era, Dickinson drank hard at times, and, in his cups, threw all discretion and decency to the winds.

Among other unpleasant things, it was reported to Jackson that Dickinson had alluded to the alleged irregularity or illegality of Jackson's marriage with Mrs. Rachel Robards, which was, of course, a very sore not bloodthirsty to fight Dickinson. To that gentleman's father-in-law he said:

"I would fain have no quarrel. My political enemies, I believe, are using this young man as an instrument to get me out of their way. I do not wish to fight, but I will, to the death, if crowded. Bid him pause in

The suasions of Dickinson's father-in-law temporarily prevailed, and an apology followed, but the smouldering spark of hostiling certain horse-racing and betting transactions caused Dickinson to repeat his insults and to say that if ever such a "cowardly cur" as Jackson could be whipped or country of the "pestilent poltroon." MURDER IN HIS HEART.

Dickinson about this time must have been meditating an attack of a similar nature to the murderous onslaught which the Benton brothers made on the general years after. public opinion that a duel must ensue, and Jackson finally challenged Dickinson, which was exactly what the latter had plotted, because a challenge gives the receiver the choice of weapons.

As Dickinson's cavalcade went along, stopping now and then at a roadside tavern to bait their horses and refresh themselves, the "Show that to General Jackson when he cooler. comes along this way.

Far different was the temper of the other party, the tall, gaunt, slender, stately solriding in front of his comrades with his old friend and second, General Overton. They gave a very grave, though of course, a brave, consideration to the matter. Both knew Dickinson's wonderful skill. In fact, at that very hour the Nashville gambling fraternity, having wind of the coming event that had cast so many shadows before, were laying heavy odds on Dickinson. "You will surely be hit, General," said Overton rather testily.

Beyond a reasonable doubt," replied Jackson; "but what of that? I shall wing him, too, never fear.' "I've been thinking," said Overton, "that perhaps it would be best for you to let him "You mean to receive his fire and reserve

"Yes, General. If you should try to fire simultaneously on the signal, and he should hit you a second before you should pull the trigger, that might spoil your aim. Better let him fire hastily. You take deliberate aim. Your will can control your pain, even if hit. What do you think?" "I think you are right," said Jackson, "and I will do as you say."

That night, at the inn where they stopped near the chosen ground, Jackson ate a hearty supper, smoked his corncob pipe and conducted himself like an ordinary genial traveler, the landlord, however, divining his errand and wishing him a safe return. Remounting early next morning, they

found themselves compelled to swim their horses across a ford, as no ferryman was visible to convey them. Into the open heart of a poplar forest they came and found Dickinson with his second, surgeon and The usual civilities of polite blood spilling

sun dazzle in his eyes, which has happened make a special line behind him as a guideasured off and the men were placed. "Are you ready, gentlemen?" cried Over-

"I am ready." replies Dickinson. 'I am ready," replies Jackson.

Overton shoets this word from his mouth with the old rustic pronunciation coming back to him in his intense excitement, it being a common phenomenon that seconds are often not half so cool as their principals. STURDY AS AN OAK.

Hardly had the word left his lips, when a ball left Dickinson's pistol. Overton's keen eyes noted a tiny puff of dust on the left breast of Jackson and saw the left hand go slowly to the breast, but his man stood firm as one of the neighboring poplars. Dickinson recoiled a few steps in amazement and

"Great God! Have I missed the scoundrel?" he ejaculated, vindictively. Probably that cry of quenchless hate cost him his life. Jackson was the kind of man who often suffers from the temptation to be magnanimous. But magnanimity with a Dickinson would have been suicidal. Spared, he would have forced another fight, perhaps

a street affray. "Back to the line, sir!" shouted General Overton, laying his hand on his pistol. Dickinson recovered his courage, though ot his color. Pale as paper, with haughty lashing eyes, he walked with facile grace forward to the line and stood up to be

killed like a gentleman. Pitifully the torture to his false pride and his jarred nerves was prolonged by the whim of accident, as Jackson's unusually tall figure seemed to tower over that of

When Jackson raised his pistol slowly-it having been agreed at the start that the apons should be held downward-the pistol snapped and caught at half cock. To re-

adjust it took, of course, another awful moment full of murder. Then came the flash and the crash. Dickinson's white face grew still more nastly, shadowy, ghostly. He reeled and

fell backward with a smothered shrick. Jackson's bullet had struck him below the ribs, taking a downward course. His friends lifted him tenderly and leaned him against the flowering shrub that was owing with glad life. Jackson sent over als surgeon to offer assistance to the other but Charles Dickinson was beyond their skill. He lingered in frightful agony for hours, and expired before his wife could

reach his side. "The slayer went forth to slay and he was Yet Dickinson's aim had been perfect. meant to hit Jackson in the heart, d not, however, realize how exceedingly

professional eye caught a glimpse of blood on one of the General's shoes. SHOT TO KILL 'My God, General, you are hit!"

JACKSON ONLY PINKED. "Hush," was the haughty answer. "I believe he has pinked me a little, but I prefer that he should die without the satisfaction

of knowing it."

How this reply exemplifies the savage temper of the times! Yet Andrew Jackson was not cruel by nature. On the contrary, he was, like Henry Clay, tender, even to the point that his gray, iron eyes could easily The character of Jackson, indeed, in many respects was far above the average. He gambled like most gentlemen, but not devotedly. He was very fond of horse racing and not averse to whisky, though he rarely drank to excess. He was quick to quarrel but he never used vile language.

Like Grant, even when in his cups, never a word came to his lips that could cause a blush on the cheek of a woman. This purity of language in a coarse tongued time was the outward and visible signs in his case, though it is not always, of a pure heart. Andrew Jacksin, from earliest boyhood, was thoroughly chaste, and his ideal of womanhood so high that he hated to says to explain, it is probable that Andrew suspect evil in any of the sex. In all the

In fine, this orphan son of a poor Irish emigrant, with a scanty, picked up education, and bred chiefly in the rough college of the camp, was a radically fine gentleman. He had fine manners, too, especially toward women. Lady Hamilton, well versed in of some mark in his profession and in poli- European courts, after an hour spent in his mpany while President, referred to him as the finest mannered man she had ever

To recur in closing to the final scenes of this famous duel, it is worthy of note, as a slight set off against the barbarity of his proverb, gets broken at last. Like most first remark about the dying Dickinson, that from the tavern where Jackson rested to have his wound dressed he sent a bottle of the best wine to his enemy. His own preparation for the further pain of the surgical operation was a draught of buttermilk. The large majority of Tennesseeans conemned this duel to the death because it was too real. The fantastic folly of fighting for honor and coming off with a scratch from a sword or a smell of powder was all point with the general, who loved his ex- grace, the accolade of knighthood to a gencellent wife devotedly. Still, Jackson was | tleman's character; but a meeting for the express and determined purpose of killing, save where the honor of a woman was the point, roused the dormant sense of the community to a temporarily intense remem-brance of that briefest and most emphatic commandment, "Thou shalt do no murder."

WOMAN AS INVENTOR.

She Has Been Granted Over 5,000 Patent Papers.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Up to the present date 5,200 patents have Then wake to low and darkened room, been registered in the United States Patas curious as they are ingenious. An Ohio | Dear Lord, forgive! if, as they lie, matron devised a combination washing machine and see-saw. It consists of a hollow receiver containing a rotary clothes holder, spurred into a meeting on "the field of saw. The merit of the invention is suphonor" he would rid Tennessee and the posed to lie in the fact that a washerwoman can save her own energy and at the same time afford pleasure and recreation to the children of the neighborhood y inviting them in to "teeter" the machine, inside which the linen to be washed and a proper complement of soap and

water have been placed. A fair Philadelphian, in protest against the unbecomingness of the ordinary lifepreserver, has designed a shapely lifepreserving corset, to be worn "by either men or women," when a boating accident is anticipated. One woman wanted a patent on a crimping pin, which could be used also as a paper cutter, skirt supporter, letter file, child's pin, bouquet holder, shaw: fastener and book mark. Another woman took out a patent for a skipping rope, the handle of which contained a music box. As soon as the child began to skip the music started. A Pennsylvania maiden hero of the party gave numerous exhibitions tried to convince the public that, as a of his pistol skill, hitting half doilars tossed rule, human bodies were not kept at the in air, and in one place, where a bit of proper temperature in the interval between string was hanging from a tree, he shot off | death and burial, and to emphasize her the lower half and said with a savage laugh: ideas she took out a patent for a corpse

One of the most novel patents ever issued was secure by a Boston woman on a device for restoring facial symmetry, The idea embodied in the patent was that if a gentle, continuous outward pressure was maintained on the cheeks from within the mouth the full and plump effect of the youthful face would in course of time be restored. To effect this two disks mounted on prongs were made to press the inside of the cheeks by means of a spring attached to the teeth. The gem of the collection, however, is a request for a patent for a patent on "artificial dimples." A small spot is to be smeared on the cheek or chin with colorless shellac varnish mixed with glue, and the center of the spot is to be pressed firmly with a pencil point until the substance on the face become dry and hard. "The stiffened indentation thus retains the exact shape of a Jimple, and a little powder dusted carefully over it will completely conceal the varnish-glue compound. The person who adopts this wily device is warned not to smile too suddenly, or the dimple may broken, although with gentle usage it will last a whole evening, if not longer." The specification concludes with an important reservation: "While the dimple process is applicable to those whose faces comprise a soft, velvety, or plump surface, as then a very deceptive dimple can be produced, it is not so available for thin or bony faces, nor where the skin is very thick and unyielding."

Women Should Not Work.

M. Mangasarian, in Chicago Post. I think that, physically, woman is unfitted for labor. It would be in vain to ignore this fact. Sooner or later all violation of nature's laws must meet with dire consequences. Let me give to the women of America a brief chapter from the hiswere duly performed, coins were tossed for tory of Oriental and semi-civilized nations. choice of position, which was won by Dick- In India and Turkey and China women are inson's second, and the giving of the word, the laborers. They work in the fields, drive which he especially valued, fell to General the oxen, feed the cattle, carry loads, saw wood and help in the building of houses. As the sun was yet quite low in the cool The result is that nature has deprived them heavens, position could not have counted for of all the charms and attractions of sex much in the way of Jackson's having the and given them coarse hands, hardened and wrinkled features, puny forms and, what is to some duelists, but it is easy to under- worse, an almost brutal expression. There stand that Dickinson's second doubtless are exceptions to this rule, for there are posted his man so that no tree trunk should | beautiful and lovely women in the Orient. too; but these have been spared from the post to Jackson's aim. Eight paces were punishment of labor. There is a sense in which labor, which is the dignity of man, is the defloration of woman. If man has a natural right to work, woman has a natural right to not work. It is only due to the existing conditions that not only woman, but children, too, must labor or starve. Our culture is more material, commercial, than ethical or esthetic. If we loved the beautiful as we love Mammon, we could devise and create a social order which would not make it necessary to dehu-manize women and children for the sake

The Dispensary Law.

of industry and trade.

New York Evening Post. The dispensary law in South Carolina fares worse and worse. Judge Simonton's decision in the federal court that liquors might be brought into the State from outside for personal use was a serious blow. The failure to secure punishment of offenders against the law in the State courts at Charleston because grand juries will not indict shows the strength of public sentiment against the system in the larger places. Worst of all, the dispensary does not "pay," for the great profits promised went far to reconcile the people to a trial of the experiment. Tillman figured out that it ought to net the State half a million the first year and a whole million the second. This is the second year, and the report for the last quarter makes the actual earnings for the three months only \$5,220. which is less than one-tenth of the profits of the license system that formerly existed. Of course the bitter factional feel- ly as was anticipated, to hunt up the foot ing which prevails in the State has pre- by five to six feet strips of floor which once vented so fair a trial of the dispensary as constituted their respective couches. The might have been possible under other cir- charm, somehow, did not work to bring cumstances, but the indications are, that large crowds or much profit to the prison under the most favorable conditions, it would have fallen far short of the promises made for it. The failure in South Carolina is likely to make other States shy of try-

ing the experiment. His Explanation.

Harper's Magazine. During the war old Rastus was asked by a federal officer why he was not out fight-ing for his rights. After pondering for a moment, he replied, "Did yo' ebber see two logs a-fightin' over a bone, sah?"

"Yes, oh, yes."
"Did yo 'ebber see de bone fight?" RHEUMATISM CURE WARRANTED.

Dr. W. H. Watt, 160 East Vermont Street. Rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach and bowel and all blood troubles cured. Greatest treatment on earth. Warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded after using one half. Sent in care of your druggist, Free samples sent to any one who
Charles Summer, who in youth was playfully nicknamed "The line" by Julia Ward
Howe, because he seemed to be length without breadth and thickness.

The loose frock coat which Jackson wore
increased the error in Dickinson's ocular
calculation by just enough to save life. The
bone; a severe wound from which acute
pain arose and, as a false healing occurred.
When the surgeon overtook Overton and
sekson, about a hundred yards away, his

one half. Sent in care of your druggist, Free samples sent to any one who
of your druggist, Free samples sent to any one who
of the line by Julia Ward
References, Dr. H. S. Tanner, Martinsville, Ind. the old pastor; R. H. Guston, 43 Clifford avenue, Indianapolis; J.
Erzinger, chief car inspecton, Brightwood,
34 Pine street, Indianapolis; Mrs. William
Means, Krightstown, recently cured after
being in bed three years, at a cost of 37;
Rev. J. H. Sherill, Danville, Ind.; Col. J.
H. Gray, corner Massachusetts avenue and
New York street, city. All have been cared
by me. Agents wanted Samtarium and
office, Indianapolis. DR. W. H. WATT.

One half. Sent in care of your druggist, Free samples sent to any one who
of the line is unselfishly pleased at the
marriage Miss McNeil is making, for the
Queen has a high regard for the Duke of
Argyll. Miss McNeil, on her marriage, will
and her Majesty much regrets her loss,
though she is unselfishly pleased at the
marriage Miss McNeil is making, for the
Marchioness of Lorne. The Duke of Argyll. Miss McNeil, on her marriage Miss McNeil is making, for the
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Marchiones of Lorne. The Duke of Argyll. Miss McNeil, on her marriage Miss McNeil is marriage Miss McNeil is marri one half. Sent in care of your drug-

OFFERINGS OF THE POETS.

In the Hot Weather. The June sun glows upon the pounded dust, That from the roadway of the village Sifts through the trees with each abortive

And lends new power of torture to the

Here all is dull; the creatures of the place-

Rapt in mean cares, else idle without

Imagination, then, my qualms requite;

Limitation.

Grasps the stars, the sun, the sands,

Delves the earth and searches deep

For secrets which the living keep

Her inmost secrets. These are they

In lands beyond her own domain.

Whose fatuous fires lead far astray

Invalided.

And watch their years go fruitless by,

To work with earnest hand and will-

Who smell in dreams the clover sweet,

And mark again the birds' quick flight,

The fields aglow with sun and bloom,

Poor grasping Science, who would reign

Hidden in their plasmic cells.

Vain hope! Life never tells

Thy pity, Lord, for those who lie

With folded hands and weary eye

Yet know not why!

Yet must be still!

Each old retreat!

The river glancing in the light,

The starry night.

The blue hills melting from the sight,

The cloudless sky, the leafy gloom;

Their world, a tomb!

And sadly watch their lives drift by.

Pain-torn, in anguish sore, they cry,

A bird flew down to my window sill

And I, in sorrowful mood, alas!

The dove in the Hebrew story."

Its shadowy wings uplifted,

Far out of my vision drifted.

I thought I had lost forever.

Gave up its desolate yearning,

the flower

"Love!"

lambent air

The bird, on its hopeful mission bent,

And cleaving the radiant, upper air,

The Return of Youth.

When the heart of June was throbbing,

For the days of my youth was sobbing.

"O bird!" I cried, "Go forth to the fields

But brought one day with a burst of song, Whose like I had heard, oh, never!

My weeping ceased, and my lightened heart

For I knew by the song and I knew by

That my longed-for youth was returning.

Face down the crowding memories that

Out of the night, and for remembrance cry.

Have you no ghosts, then, in your rooms

Mine cry to me, and will not be forgot;

And there is one that weeps and murmurs

And one that wails "I came; why did

And one-but that white face is scarcely

-Arthur Symons, in the Independent.

The Smoke.

Dove-winged against a tender, turquoise

The white smoke flits; or through the

From grimy funnels, flecked with fitful

Or through the planks of creaking bridges

Quivers to fading violet spirals fair;

Or shifts to gray, curled upward heavily.

It rises in strong, twisted columns high

sifts a sinuous way to trail and die.

The still, vast skies are background for its

'Tis like man's yearning, mounting from

Seeking the tranquil heavens, waveringly;

Earth's ceaseless clash and clangor give it

Trail, and are lost, in God's immensity.

-Hannah Parker Kimball, in July Scrib-

World Strangeness.

Strange the world about me lies,

Haunts me like a face half known.

Floored with gem-like plains and seas,

Libby Prison to Be Demolished.

The old Libby prison, with which there

are so many associations of desponding spirits and pinched stomachs, was some

years ago taken down from its original site

on the James river and rebuilt in all its

grimness in Chicago. It never was in itself

a pretty building, and its associations do

not help the fancy to invest it with any sug-

gestions of beauty. But Chicago wanted it.

just as she wants everything that she

thinks will draw, even if it be nothing more

than attention. The old prison did not

prove the attraction that was expected. The

exposition management. The ancient bastile

was scarcely noticed during the great world's fair. So now the energetic but dis-

appointed city proposes to let it go. The land on which it stands is advertised for

some to look at and of more festive asso-

Seventy-Two and Twenty-One.

The engagement of the Duke of Argyll

has come as a surprise to every one, and

She is a very charming girl of twenty-one,

and her Majesty much regrets her loss, though she is unselfishly pleased at the marriage Miss McNeil is making, for the

old soldiers did not go around as numerous-

-William Watson.

Still disturbs me with surprise,

In this house with starry dome,

On from room to room I stray,

Yet my Host can ne'er espy,

And I know not to this day

Whether guest or captive I.

So, between the starry dome

I have never felt at home.

Denver (Col.) Post.

Never wholly been at ease.

And the floor of plains and seas,

Shall I never feel at home,

Never wholly be at ease?

Never yet familiar grown-

All these I fear, but most am coward of

They cry to me, and will not leave my

Or can you close your eyes, and see them

-Frances E. Pope, in Boston Transcript.

spray of forget-me-not from a friend

That smile in their summer glory, And bring me a leaf of promise, like

"I would know why!"

Who long with spirit valiant still,

Crawfordsville, Ind.

Science, with her myriad hands,

-W. Gerard.

-R. W. P. Noble.

-Julia Ann Wolcott.

polite,

chosen.

Indianapolis.

From aught of beauty barred, and much

HOW THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE MAY BE CHANGED BY CIRCUMSTANCES.

> Different Conditions Lead to the Coining of New Words or the Adoption of Foreign Phrases.

At the present moment, owing to the de-Use much, but not for thought, a speech velopment of the West Australian goldfields, an enormous amount of attention is being devoted to Australian affairs. It is Show me the haunts where irritation's only a short time ago that the Australian banking crisis drew men's thoughts almost By the serene glance, light talk, of folk as effectively to our great colony "down under." The development of the timber Whose linen's fresh, whose frocks divinely trade, frozen meat and butter export trades, and of many other branches of Australasian industry, all help to direct our minds to the same portion of the globe. The consequence is that every year and every month more and more Englishmen go out to Australia to try and take advantage of the flowing tide of fortune, while of those who stay at home an ever increasing number interest themselves pecuriarlly in Australian ventures, and become insensibly acquainted in consequence with an entirely novel group of ideas and modes of expression. At first these words and phrases are very confusing to the English mind. Many of them, indeed, are literally taken from foreign languages, namely, those of the various Australian aboriginal tribes, or "black-fellows," as they are called. Others are old English slang, forgotten now in this country, and others new English slang imported direct from America. There is some excuse, therefore, for the temporary confusion of the newly arrived stranger, or "new chum," Whose souls for action strive and thrill, when he first hears this odd jargon mingled with the Queen's English; and as new

And crush the wild fern 'neath their feet, And seek each well-loved haunt and seatture one for explaining some of the elementary forms of Australian slang. There are certain words which even Englishmen generally understand, words which constantly recur, but which, as it is unsafe to take anything for granted, shall be explained and defined at the outset. Such a word is "bush." This means uncleared ground, and especially the enormous areas Aug. 27 to Aug. 31.—Decatur county fair, covered with open forests of eucalyptus, or as it is locally termed. A "bushman" is not a black fellow in the sense in which the Dutch used the word at the Cape, but means a man accustomed to traverse the bush and able to look after himself therein. To be "bushed" is to be lost in the bush, a fate usually reserved for those who are not bushmen, and very commonly ending in death. It may be said that bush is a general word including what the government statician of New South Wales terms "open, brush, and scrub forests." "brush" forests are found chiefly along the coasts, and consist largely of fern trees, palms, cabbage-trees, Moreton Bay figs, etc. The "scrub" forests are mostly stunted pines, acacia and gum. Having disposed of these three important words, we may pass on to say that a "squatter" is a large land owner, and his holding is called a "station." The "squatocracy" corresponds with our

squirearchy.
NO IMPROVEMENT. A station far removed from civilization is called a "back block"; a small farmer is a "cockatoo" or a stringy-barker"; a young man working on a station for the sake of learning how to farm is called a "jackeroo"; a "selector" is a man who, under certain conditions, is allowed to occupy a small portion of the squatter's holding and farm it until he is bought out How dare you sit and think, I know not, I by the squatter. Such selectors used for-Who cannot save in crowds or else in | merly to be able to fix on the most valuable

Stealing stock from a station is called duffing." To prevent this it is customary to brand stock. At certain times, however, there are likely to be great numbers of unbranded young stock running wild. These are called "clearskins" and, more rarely, 'cleanskins." A "crawler" is a sheep left behind on the road. To "bail" cattle, as is A laughing phantom fairer than them all, corner; and, more generally, to render help-That laughs and mocks me with "It less. The cry of "Bail up!" signifies to might have been." "hold your arms above your head and keep them there till further orders, or I'll shoot you." The idea of the position is that the person bailed up shall be rendered helpless, and not be able to reach his revolver. So much then for stations and stock; we may now pass on to the station hands. Not many, as a rule, are permanently engaged on one place. A man of all work, especially at shearing time, is called a "rouse-about." The ordinary Australian laborer who travels from station to station, carrying a kit or "swag" on his back, is called a "swagman" or "swagger." While on the tramp through the bush with this object in view, he is said to be "on the wallaby" (a wallaby being a small form of kangaroo common in the bush), or to be "carrying bluey," and generally speaking, to "hump one's swag" is to make a start, to set out, or continue on a tramp or journey, etc. The man who appears at stations at sunset, ostensibly in search of work, but really desirous only of a night's lodging and some life;
'Tis like man's prayers, that rise from owner." Such a man, like all those who are not lit to be accommodated in the squatter's house as guests, is sent to sleep in an out-house built for the purpose, and commonly called the "barracks." Hence a "barracker" has come to mean a rough, or a rowdy of any sort. This word is more common in

New Zealand than in Australia, though the slang of both countries is practically the THE SWAGMAN'S DRINK. The swagman and the sundowner invarfably carry a "pannikin" and a "billy." The former is an open pot and the latter is usually a tin pot with a lid, holding a quart. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that it is usually without a lid, for the lid is soon lost. In this the swagman makes his everlasting drink-tea. Beer and spirits are not very easy to be got in many parts of the bush. But tea can be easily carried, and everyone drinks it in Australia to excess. Billy tea is rather good. You boil water in the billy over your little fire in the bush, then throw in a handful of tea and about haif a handful of sugar; leave to boil for a few seconds, take it off, and drink as soon as it is cool enough. Needless to say, there is no milk, with it. The swagman's chief food is "damper," that is, bread made by himself without yeast, and baked on a hot stone in the bush. To make damper well is a high art, and there is not space here to explain how to do it. When there is not time to make camper he makes "begcalls by a name very similar. "Johnny tenth part of our list of Australianisms, "to have white ants" (the last a Queensland phrase), are expressions for "wrong in the "Cabbagehead" is New South Wales for a Victorian. "Corn-stalk" is Victorian for a New South Wales man, "Cooee" is "Within cooee" is within earshot. "Larrikin" is a town rowdy; "larrikiness" is

gars on the coals," or something which he cake" is thin damper fried in a pan. We have not succeeded in getting through and therefore in what follows we must be brief: "Off his pannikin," "a shingle short," the peculiar shout used as a signal in the the female of the same; "push," a gang of larrikins. "Over the river," "tin dish," and "so long" all signify good-bye. To "shout" is to stand a drink. To "round up" cattle is to ride round them and collect them into a rent, and it will probably soon be torn down and be replaced by a building more handclose group or "mob." Generally a "mob" means a lot of cattle, and a "crowd" a number of men collected together, but not neces-sarily a large number. A man standing drink to all the men in a bar-perhaps five or six only-would be said to "shout for the whole crowd." A "remittance man" is a shady Englishman, usually of good family, sent out to Australia, and paid an allowance when first the announcement was made it was scarcely credited, for rumor has been busy with the matrimonial intentions of by his family so long as he remains there the old Duke on several occasions, and has been promptly snubbed by the person most and does not disgrace them by returning. Such words as "womerah," a throwing-stick; interested. This time, however, there is no doubt about the matter, and the wedding is arranged to take place in July, The bride-elect is Miss McNeil, one of her Majesty's women of the bed chamber. "gin." a black woman; "lubra." a young black woman; "gunyah," a hut; "quambi," a camp; "ghindy." to loaf; "boudjorybong." be off; and many others are taken from the black fellows' language. As to the miners' slang, that in itself would require a special

Queen has a high regard for the Duke of Argyll. Miss McNeil, on her marriage, will New York Herald.

contains dry bicarbonate of soda. These substances mix when the sachets are soaked in water, liberating corbonic acid gas, which diffuses the perfume around the

room. Sachets with oxygen as a basis can be prepared by placing powdered permanganate of potesh in one and binoxide of barytum in the other.

The medical writer says: The process can be applied either in therapeutics or hygiene. The sachet has merely to be treated with medical essences or any volatile substance to set free a constant supply to saturate the atmosphere in which the patient lives.

FAIRS IN INDIANA.

List of Dates, Places and Names of Associations and Secretaries.

July 29 to Aug. 2-Putnam county fair, Bainbridge, A. R. Allison. July 30 to Aug. 2-Delaware district fair, July 30 to Aug. 2-Ripley county fair, Os good, W. C. Lesile. Aug. 6 to 9-Wayne county fair, Hagers-town, F. H. Baldridge. Aug. 12 to 16-Howard county fair, Koko-Aug. 12 to 16-Hamilton county fair, Sheridan. N. W. Cowgill.

Aug. 13 to 15-Grange Jubilee fair, Wirt Station, Thomas Watlington.

Aug. 13 to 16-Jefferson county fair, Madison, D. H. Demaree. Aug. 13 to 16—Henry county fair, New Castle, A. D. Ogborn. Aug. 19 to 23—Boone county fair, Lebanon, E. G. Darnell. Aug. 19 to 23-Fairmount fair, Fairmount. D. Latham. Aug. 19 to 23-Tipton county fair, Tipton, W. R. Oglesby. Aug. 19 to 24 Spencer county fair, Rockport, C. M. Partridge. Aug. 20 to 23-Newton county fair, Morocco, A. E. Purkey.
Aug. 20 to 23-Maxinkuckee fair, Marmont,
J. H. Koontz. Aug. 20 to 23-Delaware county fair, Mun-cie, M. S. Claypool. Aug. 20 to 24-Dearborn county fair, Lawrenceburg, J. S. Dorman.

Aug. 21 to 24-Warren county fair, West
Lebanon, M. A. Judy.

Aug. 26 to 30-Hancock county fair, Greenfield, Elbert Tyner. Aug. 26 to 30-Clinton county fair, Frankfort, Joseph Heavilon. Aug. 26 to 30-Johnson county fair, Franklin, W. S. Young. chums are now arriving in greater numbers Aug. 26 to 30-Harrison county fair, Coryevery week, the moment seems an oppordon, Amos Lemon Aug. 26 to 30-Bridgeton union fair, Bridgeton, F. M. Miller.

Aug. 26 to 31—Oakland City fair, Oakland
City, R. C. Burba. Aug. 27 to 31-Scott county fair, Scotts-burg, Joseph H. Shea. Aug. 27 to 31-Remington fair, Remington, Jasper Guy.
Aug. 27 to 31-Grant county fair, Marion,

Aug. 28 to 31-Paoli fair, Paoli. A. W. Sept. 2 to 6-District fair, Boswell, Wm. H. McKnight.
Sept. 2 to 7—Tippecanoe county fair, Lafayette, Wm. M. Blackstock. Sept. 2 to 7-Spencer county fair, Chris-Sept. 2 to 7-Sullivan county fair, Sullivan. C. H. Crowder. Sept. 3 to 6-Washington county fair, Salem, E. W. Menaugh. Sept. 3 to 7-Shelby county fair, Shelbyville, E. E. Stroup. Sept. 3 to 7-Pike county fair, Petersburg, Sept. 3 to 7-Warren tri-county fair, Warren, G. Fleming.
Sept. 9 to 13-Montgomery county fair,
Crawfordsville, W. W. Morgan.
Sept. 9 to 13-Vigo county fair, Terre
Haute, W. H. Dungan. Sept. 9 to 13-Daviess county fair, Washington, John Downey.
Sept. 9 to 13-Vermillion district fair, Covington, W. T. Ward. Sept. 9 to 14—Gibson county fair, Princeton, W. B. Kight.
Sept. 10 to 13—Lake county fair, Crown Point, W. L. Allman.
Sept. 10 to 13—Kentland fair, Kentland,

Sept. 10 to 13—Rush county fair, Rush-ville, W. L. King. Sept. 10 to 14—Huntington county fair, Huntington, Adam L. Beck. Sept. 11 to 14-District fair, Macy, Ira B. Sept. 16 to 20-Tri-State fair, Evansville, parts of the holding. They were then said to "have picked the eyes out of it," and hence, from a connection of this idea with a peacock's tail, to have "peacocked" it. This is still done in some parts of Australia. Naturally holders of stations often have their cattle stolen, especially by these selectors.

Steeling stock from a station is a list. grange, L. M. Rowe.
Sept. 17 to 20-Agricultural and industrial fair. Plymouth, Chris Fisher. Sept. 17 to 20—Wabash county fair, Wabash, W. E. Coate.
Sept. 17 to 20—Porter county fair, Valparaiso, E. S. Beach. Sept. 17 to 21-Starke county fair, Knox, H. R. Koffel. a bail; hence to "bail up" is to drive into a George W. Bergeman. Sept. 23 to 27-Flora fair, Flora, C. E. Sept. 24 to 27-LaPorte county fair, La-Porte, J. Vene Dorland. Sept. 24 to 27—Fayette county fair, Connersville, W. F. Downes.
Sept. 24 to 27—Monroe county fair, Bloomington, C. R. Worrell. Sept. 24 to 27-Bremen fair, Bremen, Henry H. Miller. Sept. 24 to 27-Ligonier fair, Ligonier. J. H. Hoffman. Sept. 24 to 28-Vermillion county Newport, John Richardson. Sept. 30 to Oct. 4—Eastern Indiana fair, Kendallville, J. S. Conlogue. Sept. 30 to Oct. 4—Southern Indiana and Northern Michigan fair, South Bend, Dixo

Oct. 1 to 5-Bedford fair, Bedford. S. T. Oct. 1 to 4-Poplar Grove fair, Poplar Grove, A. D. Woods. Oct. 1 to 4-Randolph county fair, Win-chester, D. E. Hoffman. Oct. 8 to 11-Bourbon district fair, Bour-J. W. Emison.

SOCIAL POSSIBILITIES Involved in the Development Apartment Houses.

London Telegraph. It is maintained by some sociologists that the custom of living in flats instead of in separate tenements will, if universally adopted, create an entirely different type of national character. They point to the well-known instance of the Kentucky cave fish, a species in which, as a result of many generations spent in darkness, the organ of sight has entirely perished; and they urge that the English "flat-flsh," if, without offense we may so describe him, will ultimately be affected in some equally marked manner by his surroundings. Possibly the muscles which we at present employ in the ascent and descent of stairs will, in the course of centuries desired in the course of centuries, dwindle become "aborted" through the constant use of the lift; while it is not impossible that the tendency to early marriages among the class of female domestics may be profoundly modified by the practice of carrying on flirtations with the baker through a speaking tube.

These, however, are remote speculations. Evolutionary processes much speedier in their action may, and, indeed, must, be set on foot under the conditions of life in a flat. For one thing, it tends inevitably to promote the tacit formation of a new code of social manners. The practice of piling up human abodes, one on the top of another, instead of side by side, and the consequent necessity imposed upon their ocof ingress to and egress from their re-spective dwellings, almost compel them establish conventions of their own. There arises, so to speak, a "vertical" etiquette of social life which differs from the lateral form prevailing among the inhabitants of detached, semi-detached or even doubly-detached houses. What, for instance, is the "true inwardness" of the life? Is it to be regarded as a common apartment, like the coffee room of an hoel, or merely as a common conveyance like a railway carriage or an For according as it is one or the other so may the intimacy which it creates or im-plies, as between those who are continually meeting each other therein, be held to vary in amount. Then again there is the burning question of the plane, which, indeed, has already engaged the attention of the law courts. It is obvious that the use of this instrument on a flat, where the performer is usually nearer, though not on that account dearer, to his, or more often her, audience than is the case with separate houses, re-quires stricter regulations than are needed

use thy own property as not to injure that of others," does not help so much. It is difficult to say at what hour in the morning, or to what time of night, the planist A Disinfecting Perfume.

New York Heraid.

M. Villou, of Paris, has devised a method for disinfecting the sick room by perfumes. He prepares special sachets capable of diffusing the perfume with which they are charged in any kind of a receptation. They are charged in any kind of a receptation than that to which people living next door to each other need these sachets in a receptacle containing the perfume.

M. Villou, of Paris, has devised a method in this, as in other like matters, the etiquette observed among flat-dwellers should be of a more rather than of a less ceremonious description than that to which people living next door to each other need the aristocracy of flatland there is reason to believe that this obligation is sufficiently district. No. 55 Jackson place, Union States, No. 55 Jackson place, Union States, No. 56 Jackson p

elsewhere. It is a question in which the excellent maxim of the Roman law, "So

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THE SUMMER GIRL. As Robert Grant Sees Her She Is Not

Entirely Attractive. It is safe to allege that the average summer girl in this country has been doing all she ought to do in the way of dancing, prancing, gadding, going, working, and generally spending her vital powers in the autumn, winter and spring immediately preceding, and consequently when summer comes needs, quite as much as her parents, physical, mental and moral ozone. But what does she prefer to do? Whither is she bent on leading her father by the nose with the assistance of her mother? To various places, according to her special predilection, and the furthest limit of the parental purse. If possible, to one of the gayest watering places, where she hopes to bathe, play tennis, walk, talk and drive during the day; paddle, stroll or sit out during the evening, and dance until 12 o'clock at night two or three times a week. Else to some much-advertised mountain cataract or lake resort, to lead a stagnant hotel corridor and piazza life, in the fond alight from the stage coach some Saturday night. Meanwhile she is one of three-Oct. 2 to 5-Fulton county fair, Rochester, score forlorn girls who haunt the office and make eyes at the hotel clerk. The summer girl has a mania for the summer ho-Oct. 7 to 11—Northeastern Indiana fair, Waterloo, M. Kiplinger.
Oct. 8 to 11—Steuben county fair, Angola, hop in August, and if she is musical the hop in August, and if she is musical the tingle of her plano playing reverberates brough the house all day until the other boarders are driven nearly crazy. And so t goes all summer. When autumn comes, and the leaf is about to fall, and Dorothy

dianapolis. Call or write for particulars. returns to town, what has she to show for it? A little tan and a callous heart, a romised winter correspondence with the notel clerk, new slang, some knack at banjo playing and considerable uncertainty in her mind as to whom she is engaged to, or whether she is engaged at all.

The Sense of the Blind. New York Ledger. "Throughout my whole life," said a blind "my blindness has had this remarkable feature in it: I always have before my eyes a brilliant light, so that the whole air around me seems, as it were, incandescent. I appear to be walking in light. In this light I can call up at will all sorts of beautiful colors, which I see mingled with the radiance and forming part of it. Thus my blindness has always been for me, in a certain way, brightness. "As I grew older there came to me other abnormal peculiarities, which have been mercifully sent as compensations. I can always tell when others are looking at me, and I can generally tell wnother they are looking at me in kindness or the reverse.

My sense of hearing is extremely sensitive, and through it I can read character in the tones of the voices of men and women "I can also discern character accurately in the touch of the hand. I have certain instincts for which I have no exact name. which sometimes make me foresee future

events. My senses of touch and smell are excessively delicate.

The Way We Paid the War Debt. Prof. Benj. Andrews, in Scribner. No nation ever took a braver course than did the United States in deliberately beginning the reduction of that enormou war debt. The will to reduce it opened the way, and the payment went on by leaps and bounds. The policy was to call in high-rate bonds as soon as callable, and replace them by others bearing lower rates. immense was the government's income that to have set so late a date as 1891 for the time when the four-and-a-halfs could be canceled proved unfortunate. To fix for the maturity of the fours so re-mote a date as 1907 was worse still. The three-per-cents of 1882, which supplanted earlier issues, were wisely made payable at the government's option. For the twenty-three years, beginning with August, 1865, the reduction proceeded at an average rate of a little under \$63,000,000 yearly, which would be \$5,250,000 each month, \$175,000 each day, \$7,291 each hour and \$121 each minute.

A Problem.

Boston Transcript. It is difficult to say which is the greater bore, the old man who is forever talking about things which happened fifty years ago, or the young man who knows nothing and is



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